

THE ANCIENTS ABROAD

1896

"The Ancients Abroad in 1896."

To My Comrades and Friends:

This volume, descriptive of the scenes and incidents associated with the tour of "The Ancients Abroad in 1896," is most fraternally and loyally dedicated to the comrades and friends of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

It has been my purpose and desire to select such pictures only, from the large number secured while upon our eventful trip, as would add the charm of variety and interest and make this volume a perpetual and delightful Souvenir of a journey so fraught with peace, fraternity, and beneficent results to ourselves and posterity.

I have completed this tribute of my regard and affection under most adverse conditions, which have delayed its publication, but I trust may not defeat its cordial reception.

Copies may be procured by subscription either from myself, Miss Lottie B. Henderson, No. 134 Huntington Avenue, C. H. Howard, No. 7 Water Street, or Appleton & Bassett, No. 304 Washington Street, Boston.

With sentiments of sincere esteem, I remain,

Most faithfully yours,

F. W. CHILDS,

Brattleboro, Vermont.

January, 1897.

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THE ANCIENTS ON SHIPBOARD.

Notes of the Trip Across the Atlantic—A Delightful Voyage.
(Correspondence of *The Republican*.)

ON BOARD THE SERVIA, NEAR QUEENSTOWN, }
MONDAY, JULY 6. }

NEARLY seven days of varied experience of the ups and downs of ocean life brings our goodly company near the dominion of royalty. This good ship, freighted with nine hundred and eighty-eight souls, will land, weather permitting, in Liverpool to-morrow noon, after completing one of the most glorious trips in its famous history. The entire journey has been full of inspiring and unusual incidents and has been made under the most favorable conditions of weather, health and enjoyment. Not an accident has occurred to mar the pleasure of the voyage, the sea has been wonderfully even and temperate, and the percentage of invalids from seasickness has been very small.

Probably no ship's company ever yet were more fully intrusted as a body, though unofficially, with a mission more replete with the welfare of our country than this Ancient and Honorable organization. The cause of good government, patriotism, civilization, arbitration and all that depends thereon, seems for the moment at least to be linked with this fraternal mingling of America and England. The sounds of the governmental salute from far-away Fort Warren hardly had died away when the festivities incidental to the trip began upon the *Servia*, which have continued almost night and day since, culminating on the glorious Fourth in a regular old-fashioned celebration with the ship bathed in the flags of the two foremost nations of the world, the usual program of this noted day being only varied by equally cordial greetings, salutes and expressions to the Queen and the President. The President's health was proposed by Capt. Watts of this British ship, and the health of the Queen by Capt. Walker of the Ancients, both tributes receiving the rising acclaim of every man, woman and child upon this monster steamer. The morning opened with the most grotesque and unique parade of antiques and horrors, supplemented by fireworks, balloon ascension, music, general hilarity and jubilation. The dance in the early afternoon on the deck, with a musicale, recitations, mock races, games and the whole vocabulary of amusements and festivity filled in the entire day, followed in the evening by a banquet, orations and brief speeches suitable to the occasion, and complimentary to the mother-land equally with

the United States, representatives of both countries participating in this mid-ocean, inspiring occasion. Military discipline has been relaxed to the utmost degree consistent with soldierly propriety during the voyage, although the plans for the receptions in Liverpool and London have been constantly perfected through formal meetings and occasional official orders.

The Salem Cadet Band has done its full share to enliven the voyage by its splendid music both in concert and full band selections, which even seem to have been relished by innumerable whales and porpoises which have disported at intervals near the ship. The fertile originality of the Ancients has been clearly shown in their designations of their state-room locations by such names as the "Midway," "Subway," "Hogan's Alley," "Squantum," "Nahant," "Back Bay," "Ellis Island," "Pie Alley," "The Bowery," and other significant monograms. The menu is tempting and satisfactory. The color company is composed of men of magnificent physique including several solid men of Boston and New England, and the command of the same has been assigned to Maj. F. W. Childs of Brattleboro.

One of the most beautiful sights seen at sea was the fleet steamer *Campania*, which left Queenstown yesterday morning, passing us at midnight last night brilliantly illuminated, en route for New York and signaling with rockets her name and destination.

A ROYAL BRITISH WELCOME TO THE ANCIENTS.

Fraternal Greetings—Great Enthusiasm—Old England and New England Reunited.

THE Liverpool Volunteers, as a guard of honor, with two bands of music, awaited the arrival at Liverpool of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, on board the steamer *Servia*.

Upward of twenty thousand persons crowded the landing stage and the adjoining streets when the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company landed and cheered the visitors repeatedly and with enthusiasm.

Instead of marching to the Lime street station, the company hastened to the Riverside station to catch a special train which left at 4:50 p. m., so that they might arrive in London in time to attend the banquet given in their honor that evening. A deputation of the Honorable Artillery Company, of London whose guests the Boston company were

during their visit, and the municipal authorities of Liverpool gave the visitors a hearty welcome. Among those who accepted invitations to the banquet in London last evening were the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, the Duke of Connaught; Field Marshal Lord Wolsley, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces; Field Marshal Lord Roberts, commanding the forces in Ireland; Field Marshal Sir Donald Stewart, governor of the Royal Hospital at Chelsea; Lord Salisbury, Prime Minister, and all the members of his cabinet, ex-Premier Lord Rosebery and most of the leading statesmen of Great Britain.

The trip of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston from Liverpool to London was uneventful, but upon the arrival of the Americans there at 8:45 o'clock last night they were the recipients of a remarkable spontaneous outburst of enthusiasm. The streets around the station in Euston square, the London terminus of the London and Northwestern railroad, over which the special train of the Americans came, were blocked with people who were wildly desirous of getting a glimpse of the celebrated American Artillery Company. Many of the railway employees were fully as anxious as the outside crowd to see the visitors, and climbed up on the roofs of cars standing in the station to obtain a view of them. The train was drawn by two engines decked with American flags. As it rolled into the station the crowd that had assembled greeted it with loud and long cheers.

The fine band of the London Honorable Artillery Company was waiting in the station, and as the Americans alighted they were greeted with the strains of "Yankee Doodle." A number of the officers of the London organization were present to meet their guests. It had been arranged that the Americans should march to the armory of the Honorable Artillery Company, but the hour at which they arrived was so late that this plan was abandoned, and the waiting crowds were therefore greatly disappointed. Thirty private omnibuses had been secured, and in these the visitors were driven to the armory. The crowd was so dense for some distance along the route that it was impossible for the horses to go faster than a walk. The reception extended to the visitors by the crowd was, without doubt, more enthusiastic than was ever before given to Americans in London.

As the omnibuses passed along they were followed by continuous cheering and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs. Women waved shawls and other articles of apparel from the windows of houses along the route. The Americans were apparently delighted with the warmth of their reception, and their features were wreathed in smiles as they

heard the welcoming of the London crowd. They took off their helmets and bowed repeatedly in response to the salutations offered, and finally they returned the cheers of the British. There is not the slightest doubt that the Ancients will become extremely popular, and everything possible will be done to make their visit a memorable one.

THE BOSTONIANS AND BRITISHERS.

The Ancients in Old England—Wild Enthusiasm.

(Correspondence of The Republican.)

LONDON, ENG., JULY 11, 1896.

OUR delay in arrival at Liverpool until nearly 4 p. m. London time, on Tuesday, disrupted the arrangements for a reception which had been made in anticipation of our reaching there to breakfast, the Lord Mayor and citizens having officially given the Ancients assurances of the freedom of the city and a luncheon in the town hall. The populace turned out by thousands in the forenoon for our reception, and even thronged the wharves and adjacent structures, the streets and sidewalks during our hurried arrival and departure. The city dignitaries welcomed us briefly at landing and the company promptly took a special train for London, making the trip of over two hundred miles in about three and one-half hours, running time. The ride was made during most of the way amid a furious thunder-storm, the vivid lightning showing with strange and enchanting effect the delightful scenery of this garden country as we whirled through the heart of England toward its beautiful great metropolis. The entire route lay through the most beautiful fields and gardens filled with herds, grains and fruits, where the sun, struggling ever and anon through the black clouds, disclosed a scene almost resembling fairyland, tropical in luxuriance.

When London was reached and the company took 'buses for the Finsbury armory, where the banquet of the Honorable Artillery Company was tendered, the Americans were greeted by mighty shouts of welcome, which were re-echoed by the vast throng of people upon the streets and in the windows along the three-mile route. The banquet at Finsbury was elaborate and replete with cordial salutations and responses from the officers of both commands and distinguished guests. Lieutenant and Lord Denbigh presided, and although the night was hot and menu protracted, the occasion was one never to be forgotten. The

command then went to its quarters at the Hotel Cecil, which great and inviting hostelry was first opened May 1, and overlooks a portion of the city and the Thames. Early Wednesday morning the corps and an escort of the London battalion, took special trains to Windsor Castle by invitation of Queen Victoria, where it spent the day, being shown through the palace grounds and castle and the wealth of mementoes of war and peace, the superb tapestries, paintings, sculptures, jewels, plates and furniture which the genius, art and conquest of the ages had poured into the home of a universally beloved Queen and her predecessors. The Queen reviewed the command about high noon from the Royal carriage, which was halted in front of the Ancient's colors. Her Majesty was accompanied by her daughter, Princess Frederica of Hanover, the court carriage being drawn by a span of handsome grays with an outrider upon a gray steed twenty paces in front. Near the Queen's carriage were grouped many persons related to the Royal family and the Queen's household. The company without music passed in review before her Majesty, the officers and colors saluting and the whole command presenting sabres. This incident is remarkable from the fact that history does not record a similar salutation with the colors at the palace of the Queen. Immediately after the review the command was regaled with a sumptuous luncheon in the Queen's orangery, where all the delicacies and luxuries were served, following which were rambles and rests upon the spacious lawns surrounding the castle. The celebrated pack of palace hounds were exhibited and the corps was photographed, including the Queen, the escort, and officers of the Honorable Artillery Company of London. The return march to the hotel headquarters, at both the Windsor and London stations, was hailed and cheered by thousands of people.

Then came the banquet at the Criterion and at the Fishmonger's Club, supplemented by a visit to Ceylon theatre, where the Kiralfy Bros. presented the wonderful spectacular play of the "Conquest of India," while Godfrey's band gave national selections, those of our country receiving most enthusiastic applause. The environments of the theatre were almost a veritable reproduction of the Midway at Chicago, the Ferris wheel being a conspicuous factor, and the many caterers and fakirs included every nation on the globe. It was a joyous if not a soldierly exhibition to see the Ancients perched upon the backs of elephants and camels.

Thursday's program included a visit to Aldershot to witness the striking evolutions of her Majesty's forces, including infantry, cavalry

and artillery. This great military pageant was composed of thousands of troops in full uniform, embracing almost every nationality in the Queen's service, who gave an inspiring display under the chief command of Lord Wolseley. This excited the visitors to the utmost enthusiasm, especially the final charge across the entire field by cavalry, including the King's own hussars, who rode in the most fearless and dashing manner. This grand event of the day was the very opposite of the final contests at Henley, which ended the same afternoon. Lunch followed at the officers' club near the barracks.

Thursday evening was assigned for the banquet of the Ancients in honor of the parent London company, and this affair was the most notable and impressive show of regard for the happiness and welfare of the guests, and the hosts also for the great English-speaking countries allied in fraternity, loyalty and peace. The menu was most elaborate and the decorations were inspiring, over all being the happy blending of the colors of the two nations, the Yankee and British bands alternating with patriotic airs, causing great furor. The speeches by Col. Walker, the Prince of Wales, Lord Lansdowne, Gen. Woolsey, Ambassador Bayard, Chauncey M. Depew and others, were admirable in tone and sentiment. Mr. Bayard made the principal speech of the evening upon the natural alliance of the English-speaking people founded on a common ancestry, mutual interests and manifest destiny. The only requisite for amity, fraternal forbearance and protracted good-will was a better understanding of the desires, the progress and purposes of two great nations, who united, were invincible. The response to Mr. Bayard's sentiments was instant in the hearty amens from Royalty, and the unrestrained cheers of the great auditory. Henry Irving, Actor Toole, and many other celebrities were present at this banquet. Chauncey M. Depew said that the Ancients and Honorables of neither country would fight and that they would not permit the United States and England to go to war.

Friday was a busy day for the Ancients and replete with marked events. The principal one was the entertainment given at Marlborough House by the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Honorable Artillery Company, commanded by the Earl of Denbigh, mounted, acted as escort to the Ancients, marching to the Marlborough House and holding the parade and review on the palace lawns, where the Prince inspected the troops, the Princess and children with other members of Royalty, Ambassador Bayard and several distinguished guests being present. An elegant lunch was served under a huge canopy, combining the national colors and especially made for this important occasion. Many of

the officers of the Crown stated that such an event was so unusual and important that they had never before been within the inclosure of the Marlborough House, the London home of the Prince of Wales.

The Prince's speech of welcome was cordial and sincere and warmly spoken, he being dressed in his full uniform of commander and chief of the Honorable battalion. The Princess and other dignitaries repeatedly expressed their welcome and generous hospitality.

Saturday, our last day in London, was opened by a tally-ho ride, consisting of about twenty four-in-hands, by the courtesy of Mr. Keith of theatrical fame, through the streets, parks of the city, and to the principal points in the city, one of which was the "Hare and Hounds" tavern, so closely associated with Charles Dickens. An afternoon parade and review of the Honorable Artillery Company at Finsbury, Lord Denbigh in command, concluded the formal festivities, and the evening was spent at the theatres and clubs, the Savage Club entertaining some of the Americans.

Many of the principal thoroughfares of London were adorned with our national colors, and almost everywhere the stars and stripes were unfurled in contact with the English ensign. The Ancients were most cordially greeted wherever they went, and feted so that the Hotel Cecil saved very largely in edibles.

The address of the Manchester deputation expressed the belief that the visit of the Americans would strengthen the friendship between the two countries and conduce to the furthering of peace. It added that if the United States and Great Britain worked together for peace, they would be able to prevent war, whatever combination there might be against them.

In his reply, Col. Walker said he was deeply touched by the splendid reception accorded the company. He believed it indicated, whatever appeared on the surface, that underneath was deep-seated, mutual respect among the masses of the two peoples. Such a feeling would always prevent war among them. They were two proud, strong and aggressive nations. They would do things to each other which might momentarily awaken some enmity and jealousy, but they were strong enough and broad enough, when a difference arose, to come together like men and settle it on an honorable and peaceful basis. Col. Walker's reference to the two countries settling their differences in a friendly manner was greeted with hearty cheers.

WITH THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLES.

Through France and Germany—The Great Fete in Paris—Beauties of Geneva and the Rhine Country—Cologne, Wiesbaden, Brussels, Antwerp—England Again—General Impressions of the Tour Through Europe.

(Correspondence of *The Republican*.)

CAMBRIDGE, ENG., JULY 22, 1896.

MY last letter told of the Ancient's reception and the fraternal interchange of courtesies in Liverpool and London, which concluded on Saturday night, the 11th, with a special greeting to a portion of our company by the famous Savage Club of London, where the choicest wit, music, poetry and song regaled us until the Sabbath dawn. The Prince of Wales is the president of the club, and both literature and art pay homage to its stated Saturday night meetings. Any artist deems it a high honor to be ranked either in its regular or honorary membership, and no debut is so successful as when approved by the gentle and erudite savages of this club.

Upon the following Sunday we took cars to New Haven, thence across the English Channel to Dieppe, and by special train through the fertile and teeming fields to Paris. On Monday we were given entree by permit from President Faure to all places of public interest in this great metropolis. This freedom of the city was an unusual compliment to our Ancient and Honorable corps, because Monday is the day when by special ordinance the principal attractions are secluded from public intrusion. Our uniforms were doffed upon leaving London and forwarded to the Servia awaiting our departure at Liverpool, hence there were no insignia except the button to indicate our soldierly associations. Tuesday was the grand fete day of this turbulent city, and a veritable Fourth of July intensified is the annual 14th of July popular fete in Paris. The principal buildings were profusely decorated with the tri-colored insignia of France, the American flag conspicuously flaunting at inspiring intervals, while a more meager display of the emblems of other nations was seen at times, the flag of Russia predominating.

The streets were crowded with people and troops from the night previous until 9 o'clock Wednesday morning, and such hilarious scenes never could be witnessed in our own country. This day of days grants both liberty and license to every human being of this gay and festive republic. The streets are filled with bands and dancers, the smooth pavements furnishing the best possible facilities for the whirling and giddy thousands who take unlimited right of way over vehicles in their

waltzing evolutions. The sidewalks and streets are filled with tables and chairs, settees and benches covered with edibles and drinkables and humanity. The military parade and review was upon a magnificent scale, the President of the Republic being compelled both by custom and law to ride the entire length of the line in an open barouche.

Your correspondent was near enough to hear the pistol shots discharged at President Faure by the soon-captured anarchist, and soon saw the head of the Republic bowing to all sides of the vast throngs which greeted with great acclaim the hundred thousand or more of troops composing the flower of French soldiery. Then came the President's family, heralded by huzzas, the Embassadors followed by the Bismark of China, Li Hung Chang and his retinue of officials, then the rapidly moving masses of infantry, cavalry and artillery. In the evening the illuminations were surpassingly grand and beautiful, the day-time revelry growing more noisy and furious as the hours went by, sleep being unknown and water a neglected beverage, until the chimes rang out the hour of nine on Wednesday morning, when the entire populace ceased to celebrate from universal exhaustion. Any description of Paris, which omits the frolic and festivity of this day, of mingled patriotism and disorder, forgets the vitality and wondrous energy of this freedom-loving and unrestrained city. Such is France, throughout all her festive borders, gaiety, fraternity and joviality marking every day in the year, and it is possibly no libel to declare that the distance between the upper and nether side of her population is less remote than in many other countries. Notwithstanding that the government offers a premium of free education to families of three children or more, the population is said to be decreasing.

The company separated in London and Paris, dividing into six tours to traverse the continent. Our route was first to Geneva, on Wednesday, where we arrived after a sultry and dusty all-day's journey by rail at 9 p. m., during a heavy thunder storm, the lightning flashes illuminating the mountain sides and summits which were almost too proximate to suggest absolute safety. Mont Blanc was visible for the first time in a month upon the day our arrival. The attractions of Geneva have often been recounted in your columns, hence require no allusion now, and this gem of a city, this diadem of lake and mountain, shall not be molested by my hand, even the exposition now in progress escapes further description. Thursday afternoon we departed for Basel (Basl) from whence on Friday morning, our route lay across the Rhine away from Switzerland, through the heart of Germany, bordering on the historic Rhine, to

Wiesbaden, where we re-joined those who had preceded us from Paris, via Cologne. I need not dwell on the wondrous scenery along Geneva Lake and through the mountain fastnesses of Switzerland with its inspiring background of Italian grandeur, nor on the wealth of the great fields of grapes and grain which now, at harvest time, mantle the earth with luxury and golden beauty. Germany alone it would seem, could supply the demands of the whole world. The same careful and complete tillage and culture of soil and crops noted through England, and France is found in Germany and every inch of the vast acreage along the Rhine so far as the eye could survey evinced a thorough mastery of agriculture, thrift and intelligent adaptation of the land to most profitable results.

Wiesbaden, celebrated for its marvelous curative springs, is a wealthy and delightful city. The extensive vineyards in this region furnish wines of world-wide renown. Messrs. Simon & Co., have immense vaults which were visited with much interest. One of their largest storages is underneath the principal Protestant church, the largest cask being situated underneath the chancel and having a capacity of eight thousand five hundred gallons, or nearly forty thousand bottles, the revenues from this storage of wine having largely supported the church for the past score of years. The public parks and shrubbery are beautiful, and the statues, especially the one of Emperor William, which adorns the principal one, are magnificent works of art.

The trip from Wiesbaden down the Rhine to Cologne on Saturday was delightful, although the day was cold, rainy and windy. But the scenery was grand and attractive as we passed hundreds of castles and ruins, Coblenz, Bingen, Biebrich, and other important points. Many of these old castles have been reconstructed and occupied in recent years by royalty and noblemen. A great statue of peace has been erected upon a promontory overlooking the Rhine within recent times. Cologne was reached early Saturday evening, and the party quartered at the Victoria and Continental Hotels, having time to visit the splendid cathedral. The exterior niches are filled with statuary, and the vast structure fills the spectator with awe by its ornamentations and majestic proportions. The Ancients and their ladies were fragrant with the perfume of Cologne during the remainder of the tour.

The trip on Sunday from Cologne to Brussels was a most charming one, and on Monday a hundred of the party visited the battlefield of Waterloo, the grand museums, the palace of justice, the cathedrales, the congress, the courts, the towers, the beautiful Hotel de Ville, the wond-

erful galleries of paintings and statuary, the lace manufactories, most of the company being quartered at the Grand Hotel de l'Empereur, and the city and surroundings so immortalized by Victor Hugo in "Les Miserables" were thoroughly explored. The city was in gala attire for a three days' fete in honor of the 66th anniversary of Belgian independence. The typical Midway of Chicago was one of the diversions of the fete. Also a contest of one hundred bands of music for prizes, and a creditable display of military was reviewed by the Emperor near the palace.

On Tuesday we left by rail, and the ancient and historic city of Antwerp, with its fortifications, cathedrals, museums and enchanting statuary dawned upon the tired eyes of our corps. A good review of the troops of Gen. Ulrig occurred in the afternoon, and scores of bands and drum corps added to the general uproar. The most interesting place in old Antwerp is the Plantin-Moretus museum, which contains the art and works of the masters of the earlier centuries, the etchings of Rubens on copper, brass, ebony, the old books, Bibles, statuary, paintings, types, presses, molds and printers' supplies, the diverse exhibits of the art of printing which would put to shame the best of modern productions. The entire outfit and material is in the most perfect state of preservation after the lapse of centuries, even the mammoth grape-vine on the court-yard walls bearing as beautiful a crop this year as in the sixteenth century. Leaving Antwerp by steamer Tuesday evening, we arrived in Cambridge early Wednesday morning, where we stayed at the Bull tavern, visiting the universities and churches, and on the afternoon of the same day took a special lightning express to Liverpool, arriving in the early evening, and were stationed at the Hotel Compton and other resorts.

Your readers will have noted the alliance of France with Russia in the generous display of Russian colors on the memorable fete day described, and it should be further stated that President Cleveland's warning proclamation over the Venezuela dispute did not excite England's masses with thoughts of war, but the instant that Germany or France or Belgium or Russia hoists an offensive standard or sends a menacing telegram, all England is united in defiance. It is fair also to say, without undue egotism or exultation, that this tour and fraternal reception by the Ancients of Boston and the Honorable Artillery Company of London has done much to allay distrust, promote concord and reassure the English-speaking nations that war between them is not inevitable, and that peace through arbitration and mutual friendship and concession is the manifest destiny of these two great nations.

If an analysis of the countries visited were to be made, France could be classed as luxuriant in character, Germany as stable, Switzerland as beautiful, Belgium as unstable, England as proud and sensible. There has been no sign of the abject poverty so often portrayed by politicians for dubious purposes during our whole triumphal march, but, on the contrary, uniform and continuous evidence of the grandeur and stability, the wealth and character of the mother countries. The international ode, by Henry D. Atwood of Taunton, was brief and expressive, and will be published together with others. The Ancients were the recipients of many testimonials of esteem, both from members and foreign dignitaries, one of the most unique being a large cigar enclosed in glass tube to each of the members and guests at the Holborn restaurant banquet, given by M. J. Grodjinski, a member of the company.

FOR HOME ON THE SERVIA.

**Arrival in Boston after a Disagreeable Voyage Characterized by Storm and Fog—
How the Warriors Amused Themselves on Ship-Board.**

(Correspondence of The Republican.)

BOSTON, FRIDAY, JULY 31.

THE itinerary of the Ancients was faithfully followed in leaving Liverpool on Thursday afternoon, the 23rd, and our arrival at Boston was nearly in accord with the plans of the corps. The stay in Liverpool was hardly eventful, except that the same cordial urbanity was shown on every hand toward us by the subjects of royalty. It was a manifest disappointment to the people of the great shipping city that the Ancients did not appear in uniform, because several companies of the Queen's own troops from Manchester and other centers desired to act as escort upon our departure. Any formal assembly in Liverpool, however, was deemed impracticable, because the command being scattered upon the various tours arrived there at different times up to the moment of departure. Only a squad or two of Britain's soldiery were on the wharf, but an immense concourse of citizens, including many of the Artillery Company of London, bade us Godspeed with tumultuous cheers and a perfect ovation of waiving flags and handkerchiefs, while the Salem Cadet Band played "God Save the Queen," which is also "America," the Ancients, their wives and sweethearts, sturdy Capt. Watts and crew joining in the chorus which resounded and re-echoed as the Servia pointed the way homeward-bound out of the walled and majestic harbor of this noted commercial city.

The passage to America was marked by an unusual gale of wind and tempestuous waves. The cyclone started in on Sunday night and continued to increase in violence until Monday evening, the waves beating against and over the ship with great force and fury, many of the passengers being drenched and more or less injured by the velocity and fury of the wind and waves. It is needless to say that neither the larder nor the services of the barber were in demand on Monday, for the gale was exceptional, as stated by many who are accustomed to traverse the ocean. It is said a medium in Boston predicted accurately the smooth waters of the outward trip, also the rough trip homeward.

The storm subsiding on Monday night, was followed by dense fogs coupled with violent lurching of the ship, slow progress and extreme care until Wednesday morning, for fear of icebergs or collisions with fishing craft across the Newfoundland banks. Then fair weather and smooth seas were welcomed by a weary and hungry ship's crew. The ship's log shows an average of about four hundred miles a day homeward bound, which is about the average of our outward passage, though Monday's log of three hundred and thirty-seven miles was the worst record of our tour. The *Servia* is not noted as a fast ship, but as a good and safely handled one. It is reported that after a while she will make her trips from Boston instead of New York. Capt. Watts and his officers and crew are thorough and intelligent sailors and although Englishmen are thoroughly imbued with reverence and affection for the United States.

The homeward journey has been filled with the usual pastimes of mingled soldiery and citizens, and diversion has been complete and varied from early morn till late at night, music, games, dancing, flirting and other fun and frolic suited to the tastes of each and all have regaled the great ship's company from England to America, and the subway and the midway have been illuminated with wit and jovility in myriad forms, to the great delight of those who were not fond of slumber, and who enjoyed an afternoon doze as well as midnight revelry, and many flashlight photographs of the postures and habiliments of the midway will show in strange and fantastic contrast to the dress-parade gatherings in the mother country, which were photographed without stint for the illustrated journals and divers other purposes, both by the Ancients and numberless other artists.

Aside from sea-sickness, the health of the company has been uniformly excellent and most marked, soldierly and courteous bearing has distinguished the corps in all of the important public and private receptions and greetings in England and on the continent. No soldier was

absent from indisposition or inadvertance during the entire trip and in so honoring themselves they have honored the country and done much to make arbitration rather than mar the arbiter in future international complications.

The chief event on ship-board during our return journey was given in the saloon on Wednesday evening for the seamen's orphans home of Liverpool, of which Her Majesty the Queen is chief patroness. J. C. Wyman of Providence presided and a varied program was given. Geo. Wilson of the Boston Museum Company reciting Eugene Field's poem about "John Smith, U. S. A.," while several others made speeches or rendered music appropriate to the occasion.

ANCIENTS REACH "HOME AGAIN FROM A FOREIGN SHORE."

THE steamship *Servia*, in which the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company made its trip to and from Europe, was sighted at 5:30 o'clock yesterday morning down Boston harbor, and by 7 o'clock she was docked and the passengers were busily engaged with the customs officials. It was noticeable that these officials were not so rigid in their examinations as is usually their habit with returning tourists, and the ceremonies of the immigrant inspectors were of course only formal. But little of interest occurred on the wharf beyond these formalities, and at 10 o'clock the bugle sounded the assembly and the cry of "Fall in" was heard. The company moved from the vessel to the wharf in a few moments more, to the tune of "God Save the Queen." As soon as their feet touched American soil the tune changed to "Yankee Doodle."

A large crowd and a military escort was waiting. With Col. Walker and his staff marched Capt. Watts, First Officer Ritson and Surgeon Clarkson of the steamship *Servia*. The line of march was through various streets to the state-house, where Lieut-Gov. Wolcott and members of his staff received them. Lieut-Gov. Wolcott spoke a few words of formal welcome, saying in conclusion: "The commonwealth thanks you for your conduct abroad, and feels that the honors which have been shown to you have not been shown to you alone, but as well to the commonwealth and to the nation. You have been the personal recipients, but the state and the nation regard the welcome and the courtesies as having been extended to it and to them. The commonwealth extends to you and to all in your command a most cordial welcome."

Col. Walker replied to the greeting of the Lieutenant-Governor in

a few well-chosen words. He said in part: "Throughout our stay we have been made to feel the strong ties which bind together those of one blood. The consciousness of well doing makes us proud. I thank you again for this cordial greeting which to-day has been extended to us." After the conclusion of the formalities, Col. Walker and the officers of the returning corps, with the visiting officers of the ship, were personally greeted by the Lieutenant-Governor and assured in person of his cordial congratulations. The company then marched to Faneuil Hall, where they were received by Mayor Quincy on behalf of the city and a dinner was served.

The Servia Broke the Record.

The steamer Servia, which arrived at Boston on the morning of July 31st, from Liverpool, sailed from that port at 4:33 p. m. the 23rd, and left Queenstown at 9:54 a. m. the following day, arriving at quarantine at 4:50 o'clock yesterday morning, completing the passage, land to land, in six days, eighteen hours and thirty-six minutes, which is the quickest time ever recorded to the port of Boston.

ADDENDUM.

I wish to acknowledge indebtedness to the courtesy of the Notman Photo. Co., of Boston, for the use of their copyright plate, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, in Faneuil Hall; to Charles W. Burrows, of the London Camera Club; to Russell & Sons, Windsor, for views at Windsor Castle, and to Walery, of London, for scene in Marlborough grounds.

FREDERICK W. CHILDS.

LIST OF MEMBERS PARTICIPATING IN THE TRIP TO LONDON.

Commander, Col. Henry Walker,
First Lieut., Lieut. Thomas Savage,
Second Lieut., Capt. George E. Lovett,
Adjutant, Maj. Lawrence N. Duchesney,
Surgeon, Dr. Frank W. Graves,
Ass't Surgeon, Dr. Charles W. Galloupe,
Ass't Surgeon, Dr. E. Dwight Hill,
Paymaster and Treas., Lieut. Emery Grover,
Serg't.-Major, Capt. William H. Gwynne,
Nat'l Color-Bearer, Lieut. J. Payson Bradley,
State Color-Bearer, Capt. Walter S. Sampson.

MEMBERS OF THE LONDON COMMITTEE.

Col. Sidney M. Hedges,
Capt. Albert A. Polson,
A. Shuman,
Caleb Chase,
Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing,
Lieut. John E. Cotter,
Serg't. Arthur Fuller,
Serg't. Fred J. Hutchinson,
Lieut. Albert E. Lockhart,
Capt. Thomas J. Olys,

Col. Henry E. Smith,
Freeman A. Walker,
Lieut. E. E. Wells.

SERGEANTS OF INFANTRY.

First, Lieut. Fred McDonald,
Second, Serg't. Frank Huckins,
Third, Major Fred W. Childs,
Fourth, Serg't. James M. Usher,
Fifth, Serg't. Wm. L. Coon,
Sixth, Lieut. Henry L. Kincaide,
Seventh, Charles H. Porter,
Eighth, Elmer G. Foster.

SERGEANTS OF ARTILLERY.

First, James B. Smith,
Second, Nathan B. Basch,
Third, James Ellis,
Fourth, F. W. A. Bergengren.

Adams, George E.
Adams, Joseph W.
Atwood, Col. Henry D.
Badger, Daniel B.
Bates, R. W.
Bensemoil, Serg't. Jacob
Berle, Rev. A. A.
Best, William S.
Bevan, Tom W.
Blackinton, Serg't. L. A.
Bliss, George
Boynton, C. H.
Brackett, Silas W.
Brownell, Lieut. Frank C.
Cahill, Thomas
Carter, William
Cassell, George
Chapin, Hon. Nahum
Cherry, Lieut. James B.
Childs, Asaph P.
Clark, Col. Charles D.
Clark, Charles H.
Cole, Benjamin, Jr.
Comstock, Walter Jay
Coombs, Charles E.
Cross, Geo. J.
Dallinger, Capt. Frank W.
Davis, Major Charles G.
Dibble, Capt. S. B.
Ditson, John G.
Doane, John S.
Douglass, Ora M.
Dudley, Dana T.
Durgin, Alonzo G.
Edgar, James
Ellis, Serg't. Emmons R.
Emery, John A.
Favor, F. F.
Fears, Robert R.
Feely, J. J.

Fox, Charles H.
Gale, Stephen
Gleason, Albert A.
Gleason, Serg't. Benjamin W.
Glover, F. H.
Graham, Alexander P.
Greenalch, James W.
Gregory, William C.
Grodjinski, M. J.
Goodwin, Frank W.
Hall, Major Aaron A.
Hall, Alderman Bordman
Hall, Capt. George E.
Hamilton, Howard H.
Hardy, William A.
Hartley, Serg't. J. Harry
Haslett, John P.
Hayes, Norman P.
Hichborn, William
Hilton, F. W.
Hilton, James M.
Hodges, Everett B.
Homans, F. W.
Hooker, Serg't. James F.
Howard, Charles W.
Hoyt, Edward H.
Hubbard, Joseph
Hume, Hon. Harrison
Johnson, John F.
Jones, Edgar W.
Kaffenburg, Isaac
Leary, John M.
Leighton, Lieut. Col. Clarence A.
Lewis, Serg't. Henry B.
Longley, Edwin P.
Lowney, Walter M.
Lucas, Serg't. Winslow B.
McDewell, Serg't. Henry M.
McDonald, Major A. E.
McFadden, John Otis.
Marter, Frederick B. K.
Maynard, Serg't. William M.
Mayo, Frederick M.
Messinger, Elmar A.
Missud, J. M.
Morrill, Geo. H., Jr.
Morrison, Peter
Mudge, Lieut. Frank H.
Mullen, James F.
Newcomb, Harry H.
Newell, B. Charles
Norwood, John K.
Oakman, Serg't. H. P.
Oswald, William
Page, Francis E.
Palmer, John W.
Patterson, Serg't.-Major Henry W.
Perkins, George A.
Power, Daniel B. H.
Purmort, Fred M.

Putnam, Frederick H.
 Quinsler, George J.
 Remington, Sergt. Cyrus K.
 Richards, Frank W.
 Richardson, Lieut.-Col. A. L.
 Riedell, Frank B.
 Riker, Capt. Warren E.
 Roarty, James A.
 Robiuson, J. M.
 Robinson, Wallace F.
 Russell, George D.
 Sanders, Thomas
 Sawyer, Henry N.
 Scott, Frank J.
 Skilton, William F.
 Smith, Edward F.
 Smith, George L.
 Stalker, Hugh L.
 Stedman, Capt. William L.
 Steele, Isaac A. S.
 Stiles, Benjamin A.
 Stone, Frank P.
 Swift, Foster E.
 Taylor, Eugene S.
 Tisdale, Wilson
 Titus, Augustus C.
 Tuttle, Samuel A.
 Tyner, Sergt. William

Upham, Dr. Robert H.
 Walker, Frederick L.
 Walker, Lieut. Gustavus F.
 Webber, Lieut. William O.
 Webster, Albert
 Welden, George H.
 Williams, Major Horace P.
 Wright, Hugh

LADIES, ETC.

Adams, Miss B.
 Bensemoil, Mrs. J.
 Bergengren, Mrs. F. W. A.
 Bergengren, Master
 Berle, Mrs. A. A.
 Best, Mrs. W. S.
 Boyd, Miss Susan T.
 Boynton, Mrs. C. H.
 Bradley, Miss
 Chapman, Miss E. W.
 Clark, Mrs. C. D.
 Comstock, Master
 Cushing, Mrs. J. S.
 Davis, Mrs. C. G.
 Davis, Master
 Doane, Mrs. J. S.
 Ellis, Mrs. James
 Ellis, Miss Jennie
 Emery, Mrs. J. A.

Feely, Mrs. J. J.
 Folsom, Miss J. E.
 Folsom, Miss M. W.
 Foster, Mrs. E. G.
 Foster, Miss
 Gilbert, Mrs. Charles
 Gilman, Mrs. J. D.
 Gookin, Mrs.
 Grover, Mrs. Emery
 Hall, Mrs. Borden
 Hall, Miss Clarice L.
 Hamilton, Mrs. H. H.
 Hardy, Mrs. W. A.
 Hardy, Miss
 Hichborn, Mrs. William
 Hutchinson, Mrs. F. J.
 Jones, Mrs. E. W.
 Kaffenburg, Mrs.
 Leighton, Mrs. C. A.
 Lewis, Mrs. C. W.
 Lockhart, Mrs. A. E.
 Lowney, Mrs. Walter M.
 Lowney, Miss
 McFadden, Mrs. M. J.
 Morrill, Mrs. George H., Jr.
 Mudge, Mrs. F. H.
 Mullen, Miss E. S.
 Neff, Mrs.

Patterson, Mrs. H. W.
 Ridlon, Miss
 Riedell, Mrs. F. B.
 Roarty, Mrs. J. A.
 Robinson, Mrs. John H.
 Robinson, Mrs. Wallace F.
 Sawyer, Mrs. H. N.
 Shuman, Mrs. A.
 Shuman, Miss
 Smith, Mrs. H. E.
 Smith, Miss
 Stedman, Mrs. W. L.
 Steele, Miss
 Stiles, Mrs. B. A.
 Sullivan, Mrs. M. E.
 Tuttle, Mrs. S. A.
 Walker, Mrs. F. L.
 Welden, Mrs. G. H.

GUESTS

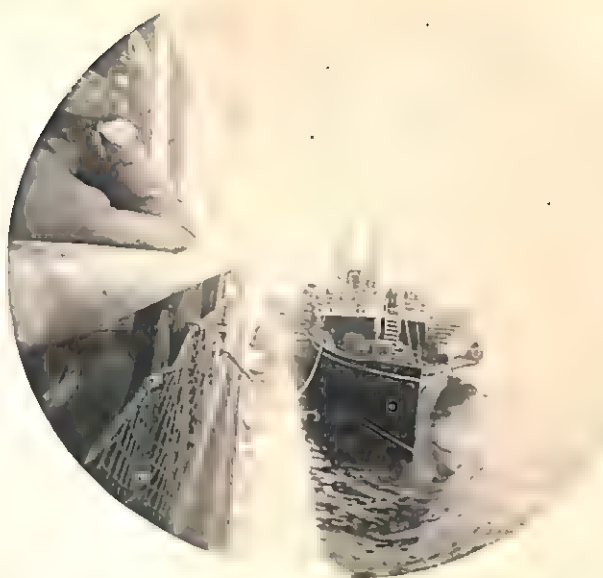
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 Naphen, Hon. Henry F.
 Rand, W. D.
 Robinson, Harry E.
 Wyman, John C.















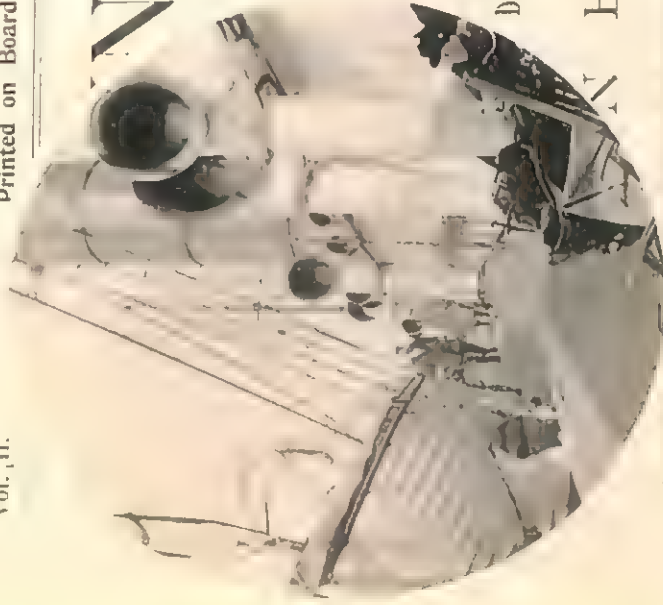
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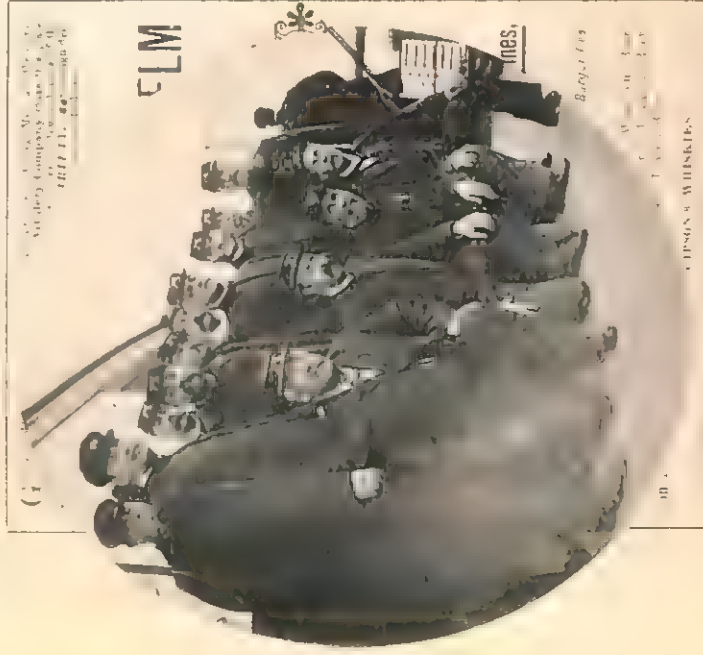


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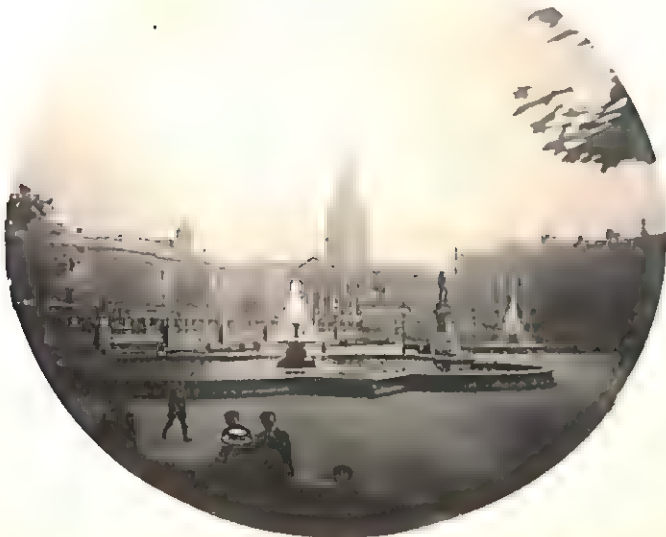
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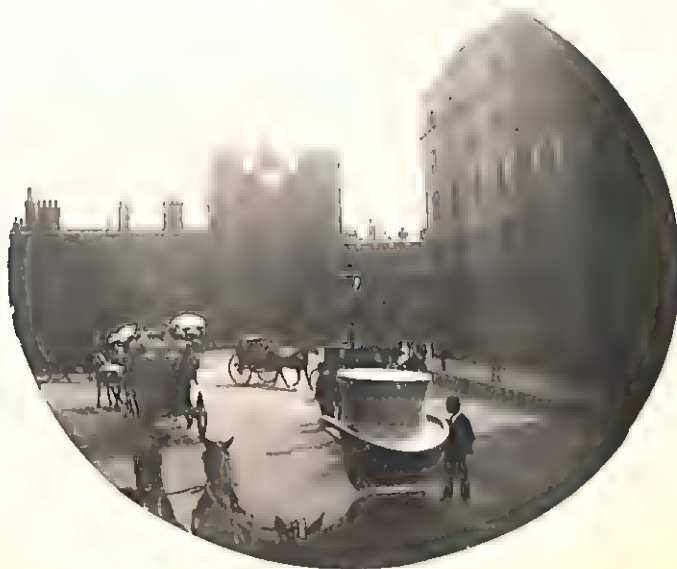










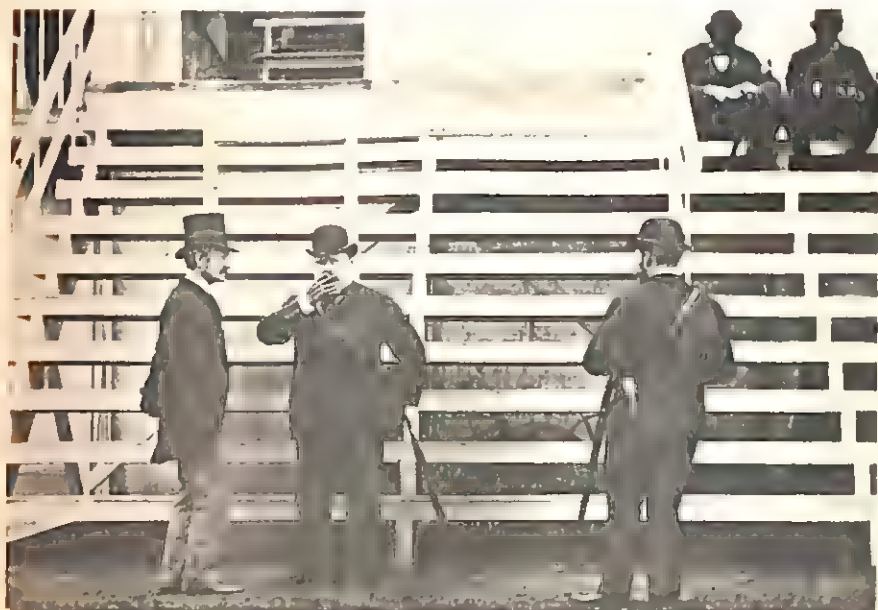




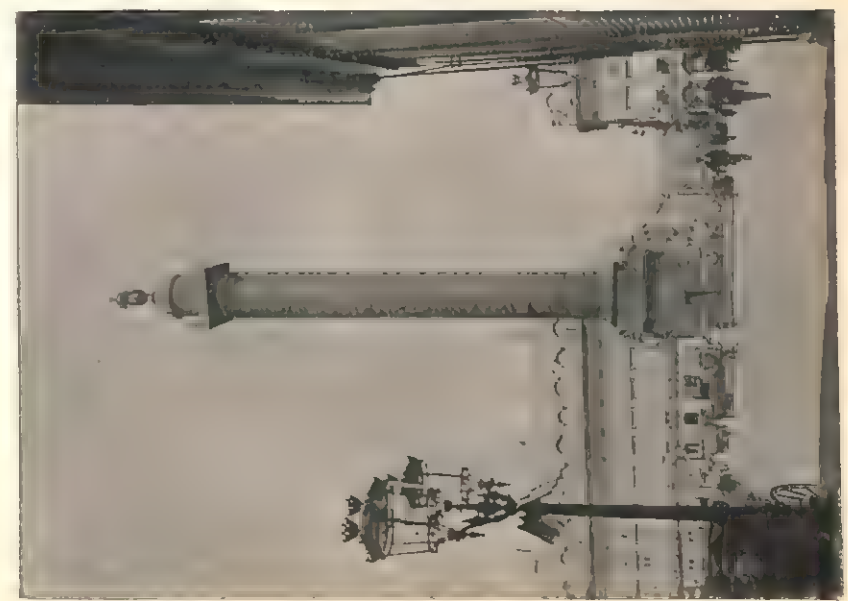
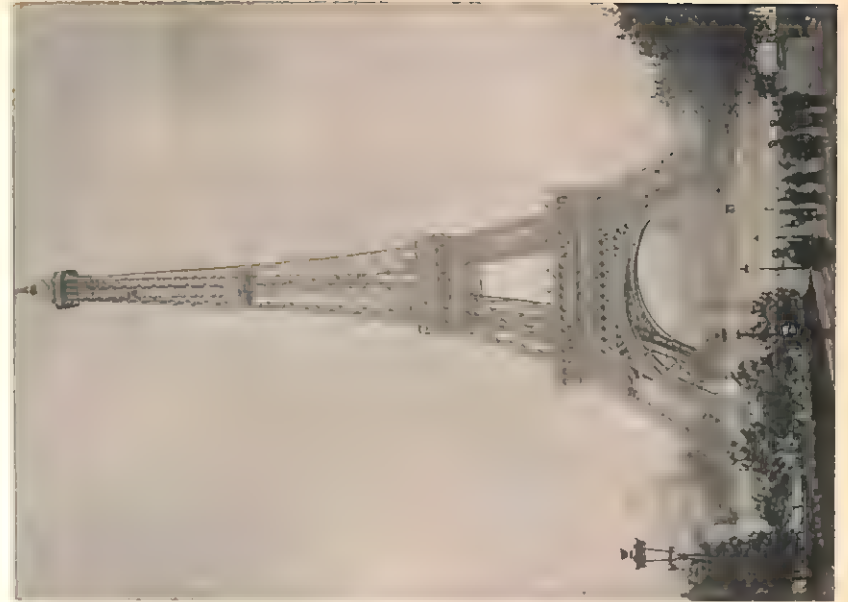


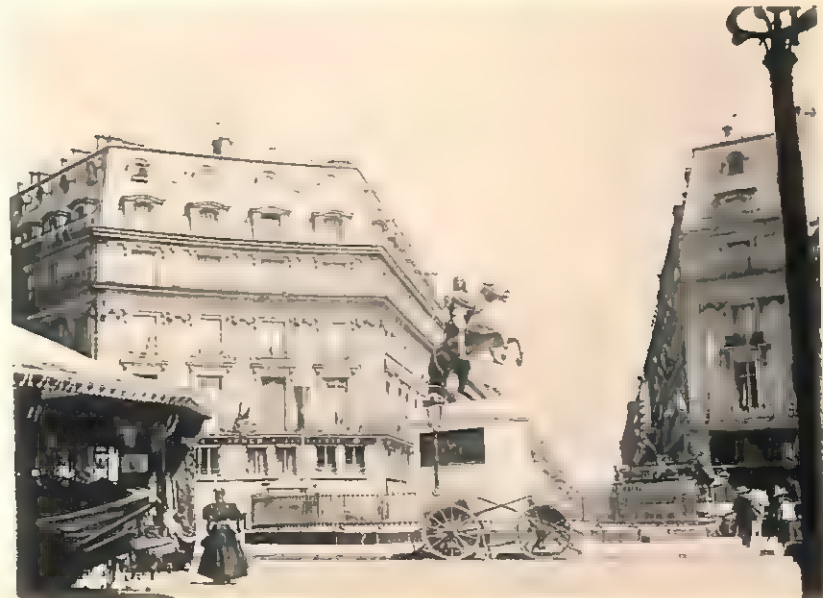
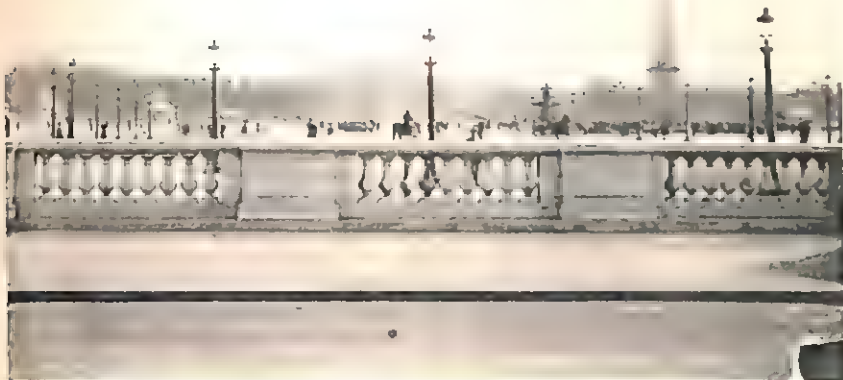




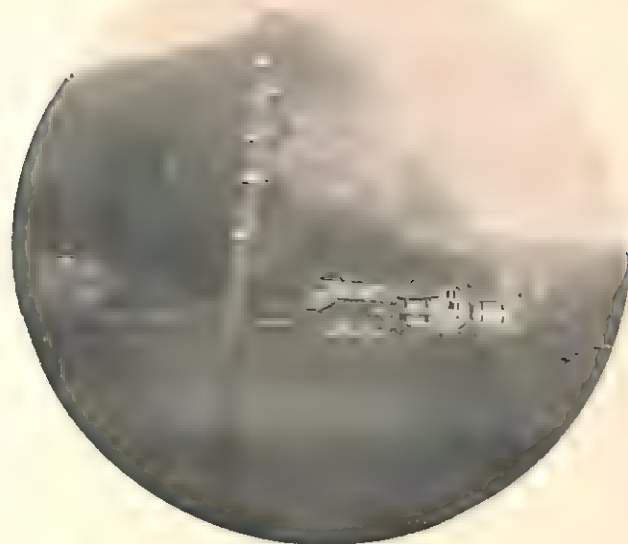




















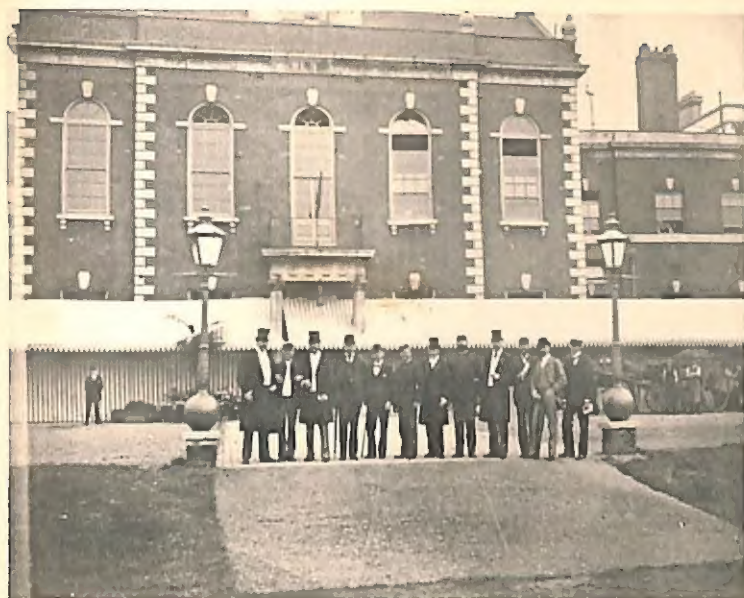














THE BOSTON HERALD, TUESDAY, JUNE 7, 1938 - 300 Anniversary

LECTION OF ANCIENTS ON BOSTON COMMON



Members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London being reviewed by Gov. Hurley (left) and Mayor Tobin yesterday.

~~stayed in commission.~~ The gorgette, silver mouthpiece worn in olden days to protect the mouth from spearpoint, was removed from his breast by Adjutant-

